ON THE SAW MILL RIVER PARKWAY, IN WESTCHESTER...
WHATTAYA SAY, CAMILLE?
AIN'T THIS SOME FUN?!
IS THIS RAGING OR WHAT?!?
IT'S IN THE BEST INTEREST OF PATIENT/DOCTOR RELATIONSHIP FOR YOU TO CALL ME DOCTOR PAZZO, MR. KASADY--
--AND IT WILL GO A LOT EASIER ON YOU IF YOU TURN YOURSELF IN AND RETURN TO RAVENCROFT!!
SCRRRRIII
!!PP!
DEPARTMEN
F CORRECTION
CLETUS KASADY IS ONLY HALF OF ME, CAMMY-CAKES--WHEN ME AND MY OTHER ARE RUNNING TOGETHER ON OVERDRIVE --

THERE'S TOO MUCH CONFUSION!
—WE ARE CARNAGE TO THE MAX!
YO, HOME—WASTE THESE SCREWS!
YOU'RE GONNA EAT AN ATTICA COCKTAIL, PSYCHO—
—DOUBLE ALIGHT BUCK AND DEER SLUGS!
DON'T DO IT, MIKE—YOU'LL HIT HIS HOSTAGE!

SCHRRI!!PP!
AIIIEEEE!!
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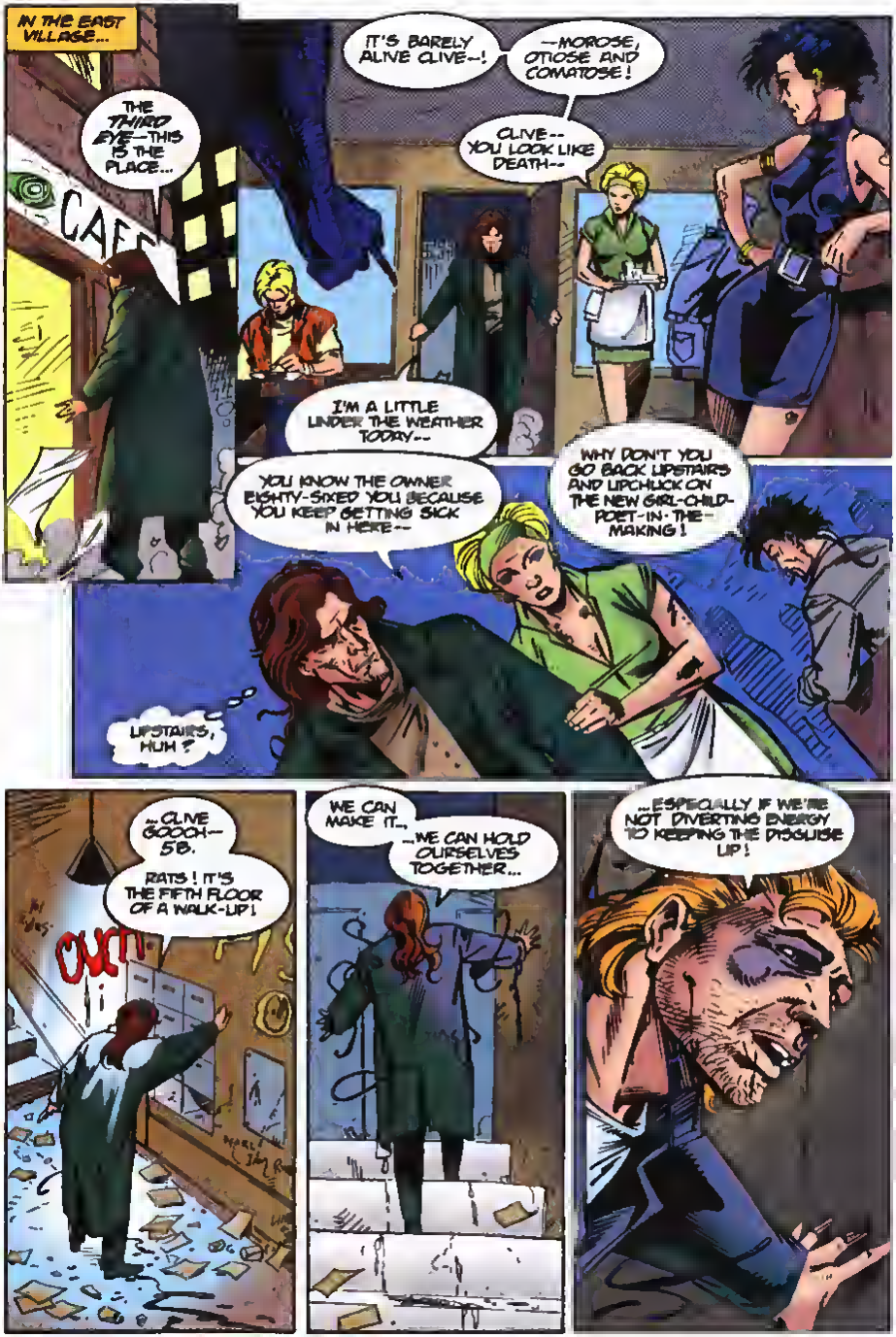
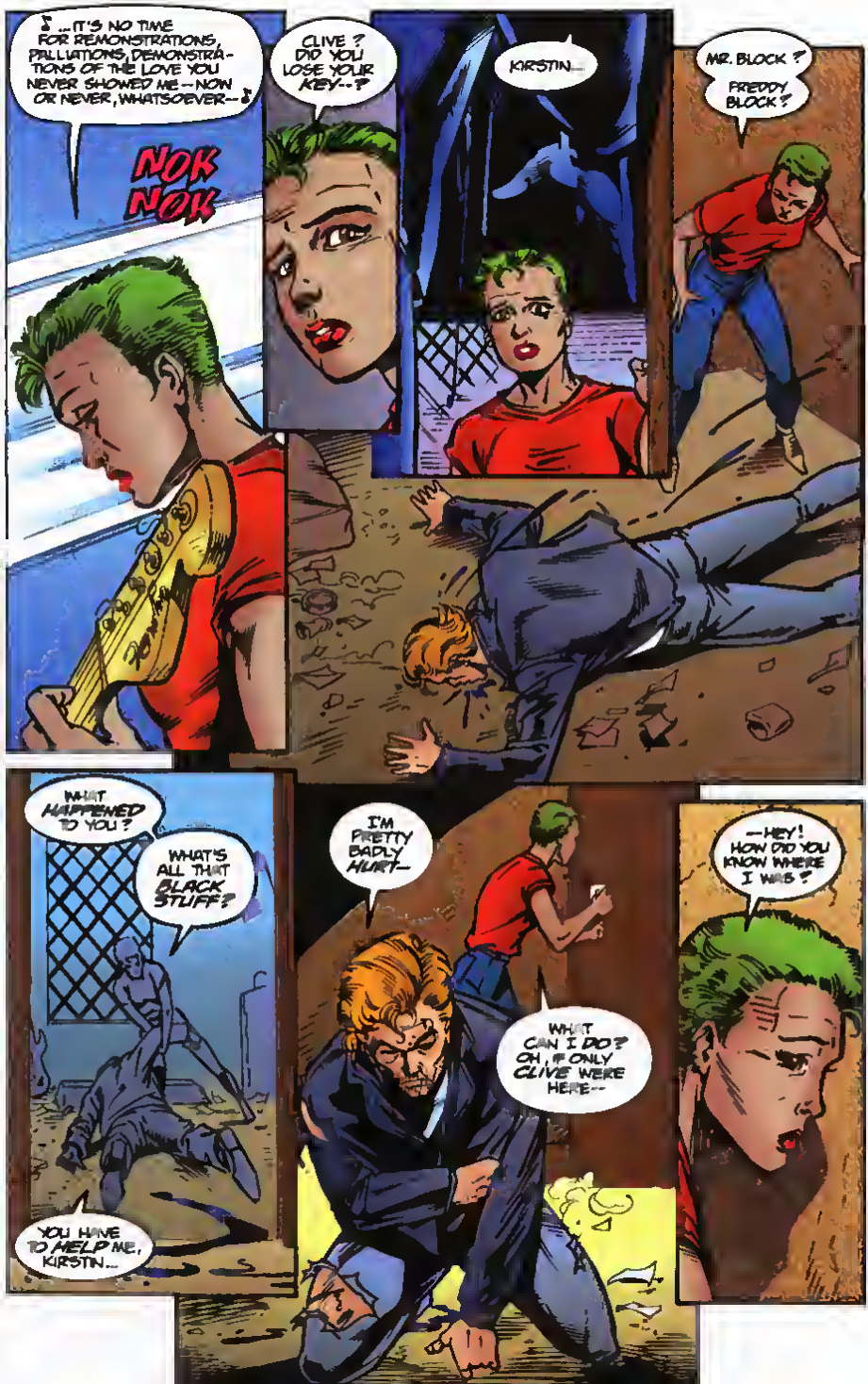
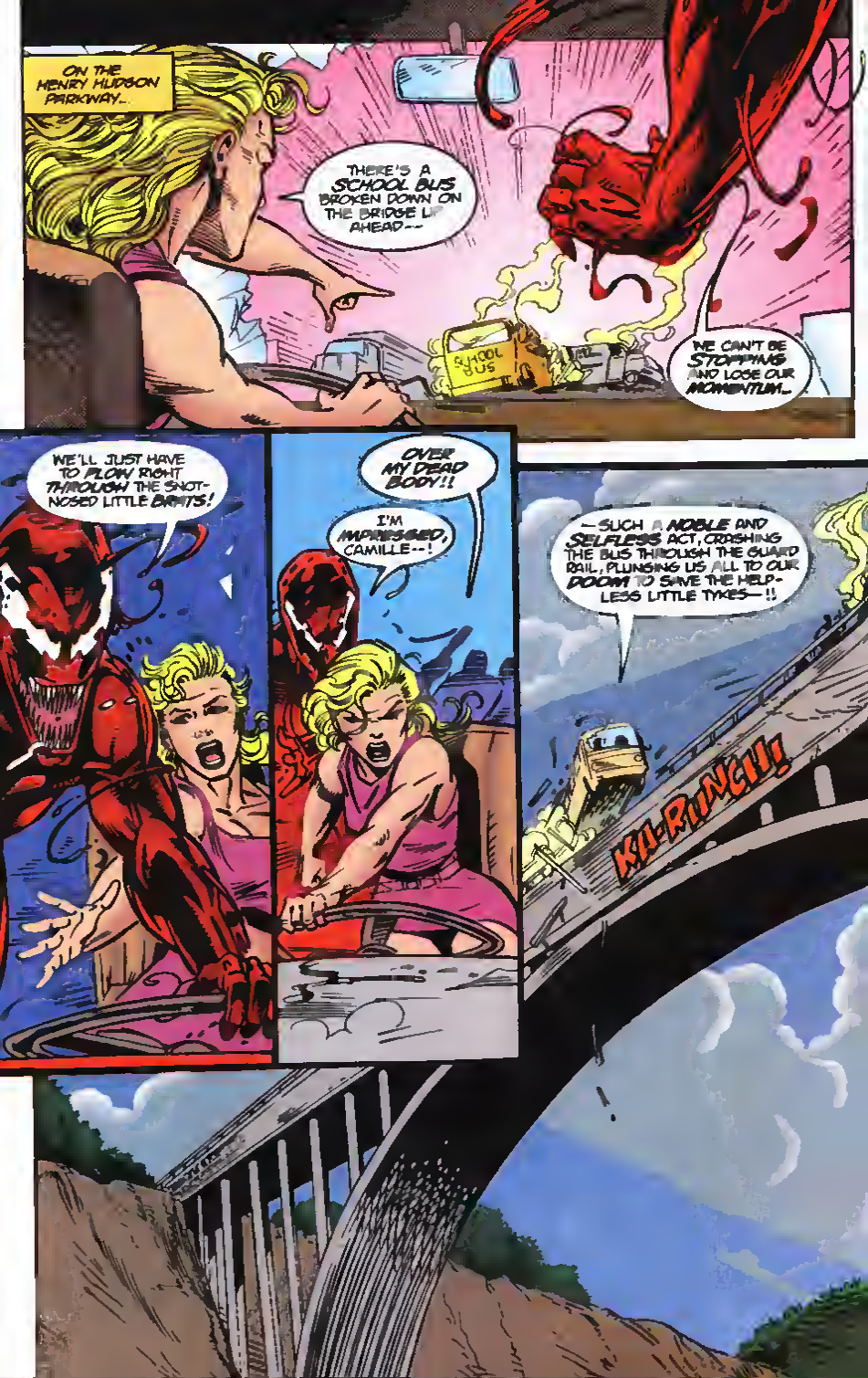
PRESENTED BY-- STAN LEE

HOOOONK
WHAT THE--
I AIN'T BLIND, I SEE THE GIRL...
...BUT I'D RATHER TAKE MY CHANCES WITH THE CIVILIAN REVIEW BOARD--
WHUMP
--THAN WIND UP AS MONDALE MEAT BECAUSE I DIDN'T TAKE MY SHOT!
BLAMM
AW, THIS IS TOO EASY!
LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOUR AIM IS IF THE BUS IS OUTTA CONTROL !!!
KASADY--! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ??
SCHRAKK!
UNGHHH!!
YOU'RE A MANIAC!
YOU'RE TRYIN' TO GET US ALL KILLED!!
DUHHH!! NO KIDDIN', SHERLOCK..!!

I'M DOIN' A SIGHT BETTER THAN JUST TRYIN'!
SCHRRRIPP!
SOMEBODY HAS TO DRIVE THIS THING--!!
CAMILLE, YOU ARE JUST SO RESPON-SIBLE!!
CAR-NAGE! CAR-NAGE!
CUT US LOOSE AND WE'LL BE YOUR BOYS!
WE'LL TEAR NEW YORK APART!
OH, YOU WANT TO BE MY GANG, HUH??
HEY, PRETTY SHRINK-LADY! I BETCHA DIDN'T KNOW I HAD SUCH CHARISMA, DIDJA?
CHARISMA IS PRONOUNCED WITH A HARD C', CLETUS...

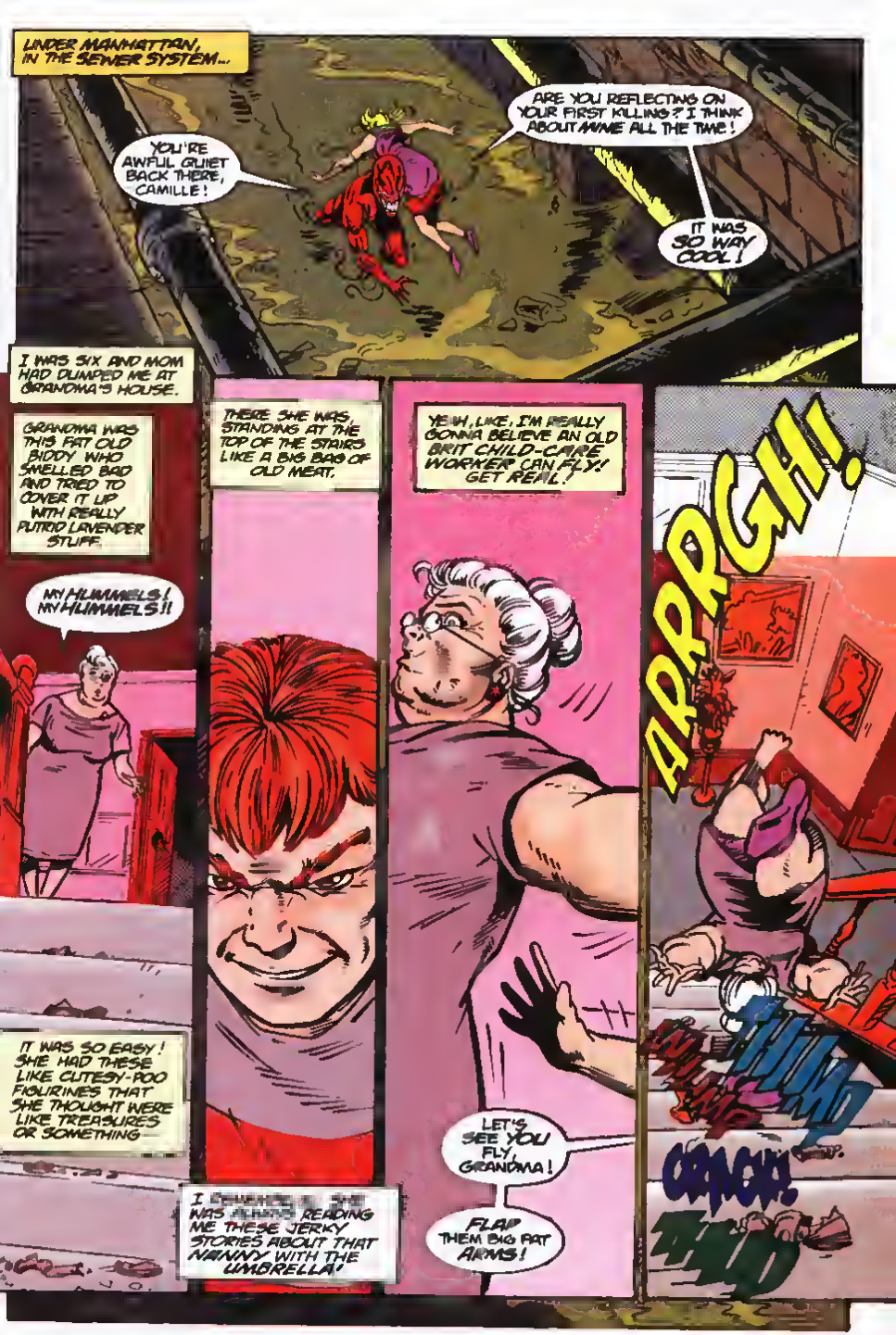

IN THE EAST VILLAGE...
THE THIRD EYE—THIS IS THE PLACE...
CAFE
IT'S BARELY ALIVE CLIVE--!
--MOROSE, OTIOSE AND COMATOSE!
CLIVE--YOU LOOK LIKE DEATH--
I'M A LITTLE UNDER THE WEATHER TODAY--
YOU KNOW THE OWNER EIGHTY-SIXED YOU BECAUSE YOU KEEP GETTING SICK IN HERE--
WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK UPSTAIRS AND LIPCHUCK ON THE NEW GIRL-CHILD-POET-IN-THE-MAKING!
UPSTAIRS, HUH?
...CLIVE GOOOH--SO.
RATS! IT'S THE FIFTH FLOOR OF A WALK-UP!
CRUCH
WE CAN MAKE IT...
...WE CAN HOLD OURSELVES TOGETHER...
...ESPECIALLY IF WE'RE NOT DIVERTING ENERGY TO KEEPING THE DISGUISE UP!

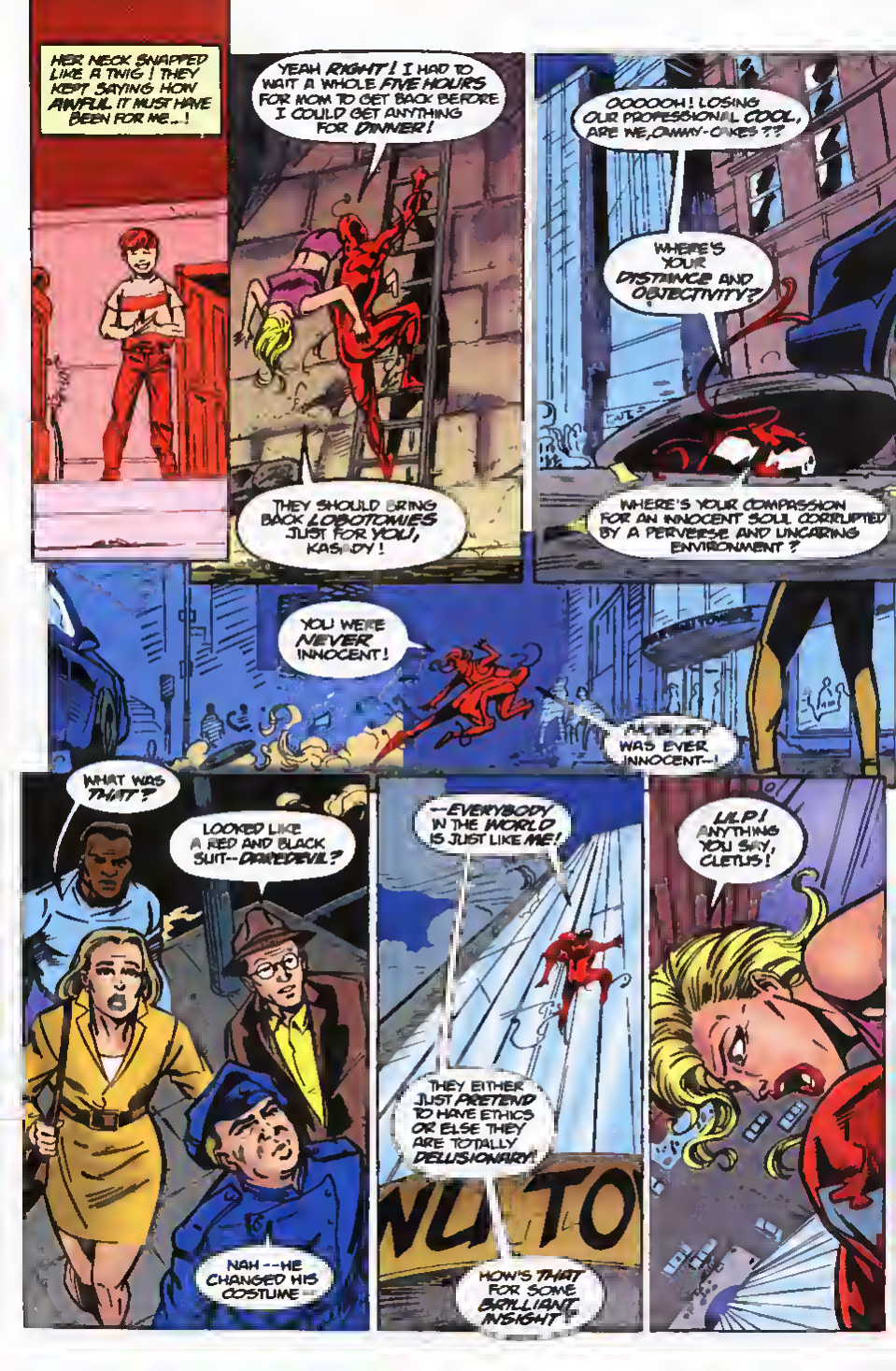

♪ ...IT'S NO TIME FOR REMONSTRATIONS, PALLIATIONS, DEMONSTRATIONS OF THE LOVE YOU NEVER SHOWED ME--NOW OR NEVER, WHATSOEVER--♪
NOK NOK
CLIVE? DID YOU LOSE YOUR KEY--?
KIRSTIN...
MR. BLOCK?
FREDDY BLOCK?
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
WHAT'S ALL THAT BLACK STUFF?
YOU HAVE TO HELP ME, KIRSTIN...
I'M PRETTY BADLY HURT--
WHAT CAN I DO? OH, IF ONLY CLIVE WERE HERE--
--HEY! HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE I WAS?


ON THE HENRY HUDSON PARKWAY...
THERE'S A SCHOOL BUS BROKEN DOWN ON THE BRIDGE UP AHEAD--
SCHOOL BUS
WE CAN'T BE STOPPING AND LOSE OUR MOMENTUM...
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO PLOW RIGHT THROUGH THE SNOT-NOSED LITTLE BRATS!
OVER MY DEAD BODY!!
I'M UNARMED, CAMILLE--!
--SUCH A NOBLE AND SELFLESS ACT, CRASHING THE BUS THROUGH THE GUARD RAIL, PLUNGING US ALL TO OUR DOOM TO SAVE THE HELPLESS LITTLE TYKES--!!
KA-RUNCH!!

--PROBABLY THOUGHT YOU WERE DOING THE WORLD A FAVOR BY GETTING RID OF ME, HUH ??
THE BEST LAID PLANS OF MICE AND PSYCHOLOGISTS CAN SOMETIMES SLAM FACE-FIRST INTO THE SPEEDING MACK TRUCK OF TOTALLY WHACKED OUT VOODOO CIRCUMSTANCES!.
SAY BYE-BYE TO THE DRESS OF THE CRIMINAL JUSTICE SYSTEM, CAMILLE--
--THEY'RE GOING SWIMMING WITHOUT US!
EEYAH!
NOOOOOO!
UNLOCK THE CUFFS! SOMEBODY--
YOU KILLED 'EM, PAZZO-BABY!
I DIDN'T! I--
YES, YOU DID! YOU'RE REALLY COMING ALONG!
YOU'RE MAKING PROGRESS!
YOU'RE ACTING OUT!
RA-SHOOM!

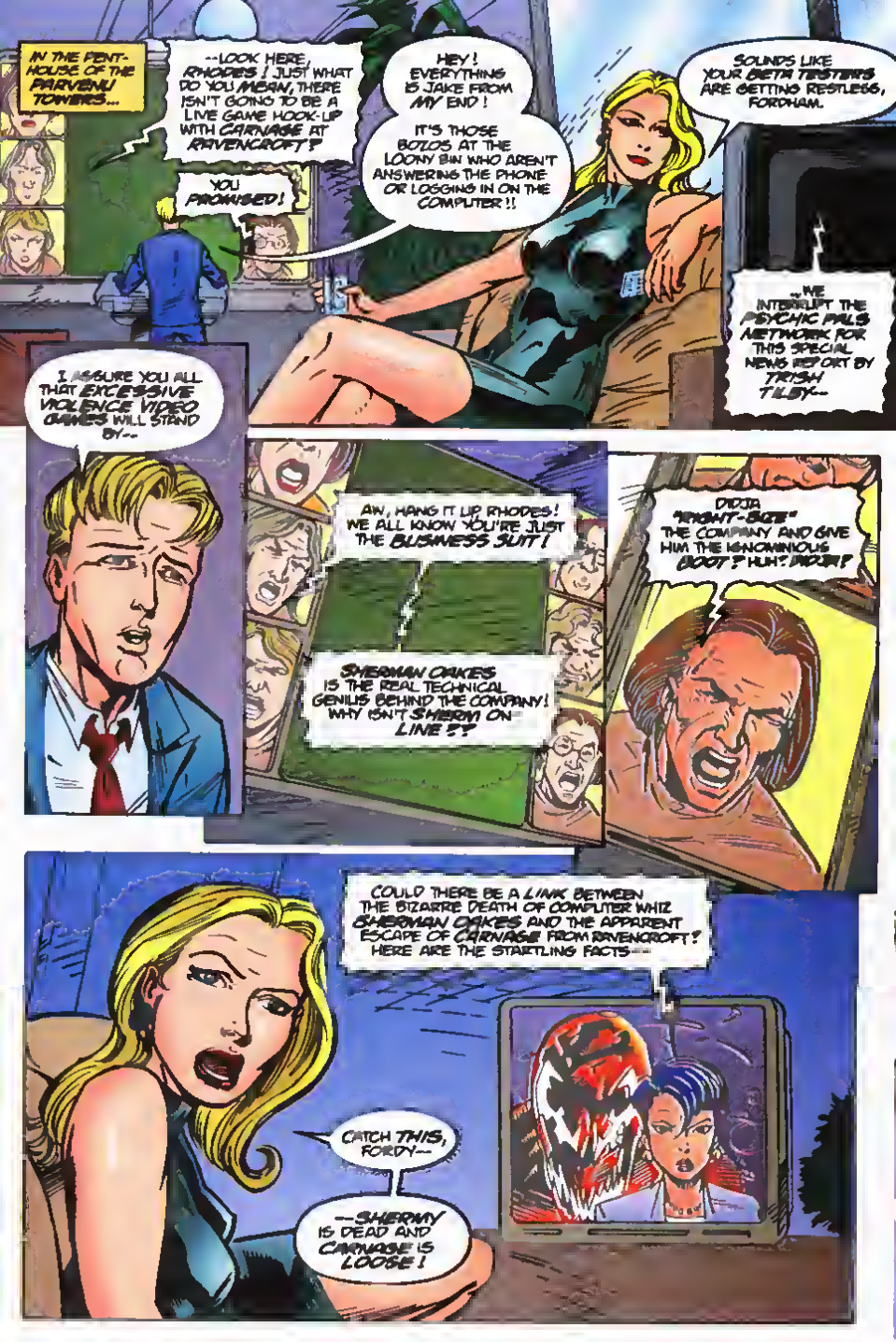
IN THE EAST VILLAGE...
I'M TRYING TO FIND SOME ANTISEPTIC AND PAIN-KILLERS, BUT THERE'S NOTHING IN HERE BUT EYE-DROPPERS, COTTON BALLS AND BURNT BOTTLE CAPS!
YOU'RE NOT MAKING ANY SENSE, FREDDY--
YOU MAY HAVE A CONCUSSION, AND IF THAT'S THE CASE, YOU NEED AN AMBULANCE!
I MUST HAVE A QUARTER FOR A PHONE CALL--
DON'T BOTHER.
WE CAN PULL OURSELVES TOGETHER...
...WE JUST NEED A PLACE TO HOLE UP UNTIL WE CAN MANAGE SOME MOLECULAR KNITTING--
NO!! DON'T DO THAT!!
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE HE'S AN ESCAPED MANIAC AND HE'S WANTED BY THE LAW, THAT'S WHY!


UNDER MANHATTAN, IN THE SEWER SYSTEM...
YOU'RE AWFUL QUIET BACK THERE, CAMILLE!
ARE YOU REFLECTING ON YOUR FIRST KILLING? I THINK ABOUT MINE ALL THE TIME!
IT WAS SO WAY COOL!
I WAS SIX AND MOM HAD DUMPED ME AT GRANDMA'S HOUSE.
GRANDMA WAS THIS FAT OLD BIDDY WHO SMELLED BAD AND TRIED TO COVER IT UP WITH REALLY PUTRID LAVENDER STUFF.
MY HUMMELS! MY HUMMELS!!
IT WAS SO EASY! SHE HAD THESE LIKE CUTESY-POO FIGURINES THAT SHE THOUGHT WERE LIKE TREASURES OR SOMETHING—
I [illegible] WAS ALWAYS READING ME THESE JERKY STORIES ABOUT THAT NANNY WITH THE UMBRELLA!
THERE SHE WAS, STANDING AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS LIKE A BIG BAG OF OLD MEAT.
YEAH, LIKE, I'M REALLY GONNA BELIEVE AN OLD BRIT CHILD-CARE WORKER CAN FLY! GET REAL!
LET'S SEE YOU FLY, GRANDMA!
FLAP THEM BIG FAT ARMS!
ARRRGH!
THUD
CRACK!


HER NECK SNAPPED LIKE A TWIG! THEY KEPT SAYING HOW AWFUL IT MUST HAVE BEEN FOR ME...!
YEAH RIGHT! I HAD TO WAIT A WHOLE FIVE HOURS FOR MOM TO GET BACK BEFORE I COULD GET ANYTHING FOR DINNER!
THEY SHOULD BRING BACK LOBOTOMIES JUST FOR YOU, KASSIDY!
OOOOOH! LOSING OUR PROFESSIONAL COOL, ARE WE, OLIWAY-CAKES??
WHERE'S YOUR DISTANCE AND OBJECTIVITY?
WHERE'S YOUR COMPASSION FOR AN INNOCENT SOUL CORRUPTED BY A PERVERSE AND UNCARING ENVIRONMENT?
YOU WERE NEVER INNOCENT!
WAS EVER INNOCENT--!
WHAT WAS THAT?
LOOKED LIKE A RED AND BLACK SUIT--DAREDEVIL?
NAH--HE CHANGED HIS COSTUME...
--EVERYBODY IN THE WORLD IS JUST LIKE ME!
THEY EITHER JUST PRETEND TO HAVE ETHICS OR ELSE THEY ARE TOTALLY DELUSIONARY!
HOW'S THAT FOR SOME BRILLIANT INSIGHT?
LILP! ANYTHING YOU SAY, CLETUS!

IN THE EAST VILLAGE...
CAN WE TALK?
I'M GOING BACK DOWNSTAIRS AND I'M CALLING THE POLICE--
WAIT--
--WAIT, YOU LOW-LIFE PARASITE HEROIN ADDICT!!
DON'T TOUCH ME, YOU MANIAC!! I READ ALL ABOUT YOU--YOU'RE--
--LURK!
AAAAIIIEEE!!
NO! I DIDN'T MEAN TO--

YOU KILLED HIM!
KIRSTIN, HE WAS A JUNKIE-- HE WAS USING YOU--
HE WASN'T USING ME HE WAS PRETENDING TO BE A JUNKIE SO HE COULD MOVE IN THE MILIEU!
HE WAS WRITING A WHOLE SERIES OF POEMS ABOUT THE DRUG CULTURE!
HE CADGED MONEY OFF ME TO PAY OFF THE PRINTERS SO HE COULD GET HIS JOURNALS OUT OF HOCK--
--AND YOU MURDERED HIM!
YOU'RE RIGHT.
WE COULD HAVE SAVED HIM, BUT WE DIDN'T EVEN TRY--
AND BECAUSE OF US, AN INNOCENT HAS DIED!


IN THE PENT-HOUSE OF THE PARVENU TOWERS...
--LOOK HERE, RHODES! JUST WHAT DO YOU MEAN, THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE A LIVE GAME HOOK-UP WITH CARNAGE AT RAVENCROFT?
YOU PROMISED!
HEY! EVERYTHING IS JAKE FROM MY END!
IT'S THOSE BOZOS AT THE LOONY BIN WHO AREN'T ANSWERING THE PHONE OR LOGGING IN ON THE COMPUTER!!
SOUNDS LIKE YOUR BETA TESTERS ARE GETTING RESTLESS, FORDHAM.
--WE INTERRUPT THE PSYCHIC PALS NETWORK FOR THIS SPECIAL NEWS REPORT BY TRISH TILBY--
I ASSURE YOU ALL THAT EXCESSIVE VIOLENCE VIDEO GAMES WILL STAND BY--
AW, HANG IT UP RHODES! WE ALL KNOW YOU'RE JUST THE BUSINESS SUIT!
SHERMAN OAKES IS THE REAL TECHNICAL GENIUS BEHIND THE COMPANY! WHY ISN'T SHERM ON LINE?!
DIDJA "RIGHT-SIZE" THE COMPANY AND GIVE HIM THE MINOMINIOUS BOOT?! HUH?! DIDJA!?
COULD THERE BE A LINK BETWEEN THE BIZARRE DEATH OF COMPUTER WHIZ SHERMAN OAKES AND THE APPARENT ESCAPE OF CARNAGE FROM RAVENCROFT? HERE ARE THE STARTLING FACTS--
CATCH THIS, FORDY--
--SHERMY IS DEAD AND CARNAGE IS LOOSE!

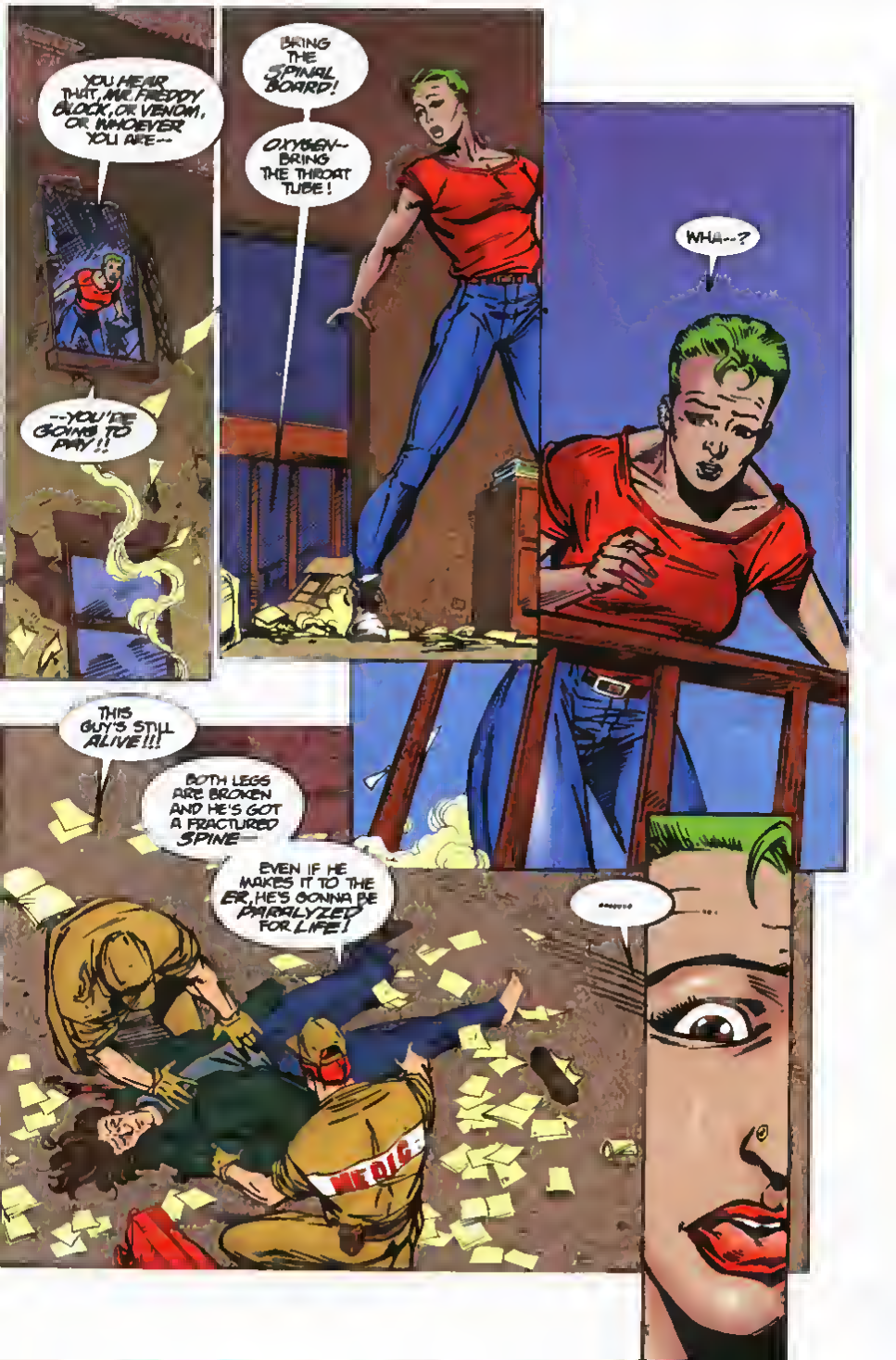
SCHRRAM!
HE'S NOT JUST LOOSE LADY--HE'S HERE !!!
AHHH, THIS IS LIKE UNTO SOME MAXIMUM BOGOSITY, DUDES!
WOTTA PUBLICITY STUNT!
HIRING SOME STUNT BOZO TO DRESS UP IN A FAKE CARNAGE SUIT IS A PRIMO EXAMPLE OF YOUR MARKETROIDINOSITY!
RHODES, YOU ARE LIKE MEGA-BARFULOUS!

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS?
FOUR-EYES THINKS I'M A MATTE-SHOT!
WHO DOES THIS CREEP THINK HE'S DEALING WITH HERE?!
YOU WANNA SEE SOME TOTALLY IN-YOUR-FACE, OVER-THE-TOP, ULTRA-RAGING, SUPER-GONZO FX, HUH, GEEK?
HOWSABOUT I EXTEND MY OTHER IN A MOLECULAR MONO-FILAMENT--
--RIGHT THROUGH THE RGB SCREEN THROUGH THE PROCESSOR AND THE MODEM...
...DOWN THE PHONE LINE, PAST THE SWITCHING STATIONS, UP YOUR TRUNK LINE, INTO YOUR MODEM AND PROCESSOR--

--AND RIGHT OUT THROUGH YOUR RGB SCREEN!
VERY CONVINCING 3-D IMAGING!
WHAT IS IT, SOME NEW TWIST ON LASER HOLOGRAPHY--?
RRRP-SKREEAWK
EEEEYAAA!
--IT'S REAL!!
AIN'T IT GREAT TO BE ON-LINE?
NO, DUMMY--

HAH! I'VE SEEN SOME CHEESY SPECIAL EFFECTS IN MY TIME, BUT THAT ONE TAKES THE CAKE!
THAT WAS DOWN THERE WITH PLAN 9 FROM OUTER SPACE!
WHAT IS THAT ON THE WALL, PIZZA SAUCE?
UH, YOU PEOPLE DON'T SEEM TO KNOW WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH HERE--THIS IS A POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS SITUATION --
AIN'T NOTHIN' POTENTIAL ABOUT IT, FORDO--
--IT'S WHAT YA MIGHT CALL--
SCHLOOK!
...HAPPENIN'!!
GACK!!
LICK!
GLICK!
COMPUTER GEEKS REALLY MAKE MY TEETH HURT--
SAY, EXACTLY HOW MANY OTHER GEEKS IS THIS THING HOOKED UP TO, ANYWAY??
HUNDREDS?
THOUSANDS? HUH? HUH?

IN THE EAST VILLAGE...
..THE CALL WAS FOR A JUMPER, BUT IT ALWAYS PAYS TO BE CAREFUL IN CASE HE WAS A PUSHEE--
YEAH, AND THE PUSHER MIGHT STILL BE AROUND!
THE GUY DID FIVE FLOORS ON HIS FACE WE'RE IN NO HURRY!
HEY-- MMPH--
IS THAT SOMEBODY UP THERE?
THIS IS ADAM 6-3, REQUESTING A BACK-UP--
KEEP IT QUIET, KIRSTIN! YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE THAT I DIDN'T FULLY INTEND FOR HIM TO DIE! I THOUGHT--
ATTENTION ALL UNITS! CARNAGE HAS BEEN SPOTTED AT THE PRAVEN/ TOWERS! ALL UNITS PROCEED THERE AT ONCE!
LET'S GO!
HE'S HERE IN TOWN!!
HE'S MINE!!!
YOU MURDERER!!
I'M GOING TO DEVOTE MY WHOLE LIFE TO SEEING THAT YOU PAY!!


YOU HEAR THAT, MR. FREDDY BLOCK, OR VENOM, OR WHOEVER YOU ARE--
--YOU'RE GONNA PAY!!
BRING THE SPINAL BOARD!
OXYGEN-- BRING THE THROAT TUBE!
WHA--?
THIS GUY'S STILL ALIVE!!!
BOTH LEGS ARE BROKEN AND HE'S GOT A FRACTURED SPINE--
EVEN IF HE MAKES IT TO THE ER, HE'S GONNA BE PARALYZED FOR LIFE!
.....
MEDIC

NOTHING IS GOING RIGHT WITH US !!
AARRRGH! WE JUST DON'T DESERVE TO HAVE SO MUCH PSYCHIC PAIN !!
BUT WE CAN FIX IT RIGHT UP, CAN'T WE ??
WE WILL FIX IT RIGHT UP WITH SOME GOOD ROMPING AND STOMPING ON OUR OLD PAL CARNAGE !!!